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The Review is read and appreciated by that large body of people who buy four-fifths of the goods sold in High Point--the laboring people

Vol. 28, No. 13

High Point, N. C., Thursday, December 23, 1920

\$1.50 a Year

Son of Sunny Italy in the Darkness

PIETRO SENTENCED TO PRISON FOR 30 YEARS

Judge Ray Punishes Defendant to
Enter a Second De-
gree Murder

Frank Pietro, Italian, who stabbed Maud Latham to death at the home of her mother, Mrs. Charlotte Hagley, 110 Ward street, High Point, on the night of July 15-16, 1920, was permitted Thursday afternoon through his attorney, H. L. Koontz, to enter a plea of murder in the second degree by Judge J. Bis Ray, presiding over the criminal term of Superior court. The court sentenced the defendant to a period of 30 years at hard labor in the state penitentiary at Raleigh.

Pietro, stockily built, between 35 and 40 years of age, wept copiously after sentence was passed. He spent six or seven very anxious hours during the day, and when the judgment was read to him he was unable to restrain himself longer. He stated that he was born in Panama, state of Naples, Italy, and had been living in the United States for the past 17 years, most of the time in Philadelphia, Pa. He was unable to understand or speak English, necessitating an interpreter, Mrs. Gus Pappas.

It required an hour and a half to select a jury out of the regular jurors and a special venire of 50 men; many of those summoned were excused on the ground that they were not in favor of capital punishment.

The state introduced five witnesses, Mrs. Charlotte Hagley, Walter Hagley, Dr. W. M. Jones, county physician, who talked with the defendant following the homicide; Deputy Sheriff J. E. Wagner, who made the arrest at Jamestown, and L. F. Honeycutt, deputized on the night of the killing. Pietro testified in his own behalf, consuming most of the afternoon session.

Judge Ray made it plain to the jury that he was loath to permit the defendant to plead guilty of murder in the second degree on his own testimony, but owing to the fact that he was a foreigner and obviously not versed in the customs of America, and moreover, due to the extreme difficulty in getting an intelligent account of the murder from Pietro, he would lean to the side of mercy rather than place the responsibility upon the shoulders of the jurors. Pietro testified that he knew Maud Latham in Philadelphia as Clara Dickler, and that she denied being married. He said he carried her with money and that when she left Philadelphia there was an understanding between them that he was to follow her to High Point. She wrote him a letter telling him to come to High Point, said the defendant.

He gave an outline of his sojourn in High Point. He was there seven days before the killing took place. During the seven days, he testified, he and Maud Latham occupied the same room, the dining room. The night before the killing, Pietro testified, he and Maud Latham engaged in a fuss. On the night of the homicide, he declared, another man visited the Hagley home and Maud Latham walked a short distance in the yard with the unknown man. He said he told her to come into the house and that she replied "it is none of your business." After she entered the house, he said, they went to bed together, and after he had gone to sleep she waked him up and wanted to know why he had called her into the house. He testified that she had a knife and declared her intention of killing him, and that he snatched the knife away from her. "What did you do?" asked Mr. Koontz. "She," said Pietro, "wanted to kill me and I killed her."

Mrs. Hagley, in deep mourning garments, stated that she and her family lived in Philadelphia about six months and that Pietro boarded at the house

they lived in. She told of her daughter's husband, who is a soldier in the United States army; it was at the soldier's suggestion that they went to High Point to live. She disclaimed any knowledge whatever of any intimacy between her daughter and Pietro. She stated that her daughter spoke the Italian language fluently.

Walter Hagley, brother of the dead girl, practically corroborated his mother's testimony. He told of waking up about 2:30 a. m. July 16, and finding his sister drawing her last breath. He declared he could not account for her being on Pietro's cot.

J. E. Wagner, deputy sheriff, told of motoring to Jamestown, and after waiting a few minutes, saw Pietro coming up the railroad track in his shirt sleeves and without a hat. The shirt was stained with blood.

L. F. Honeycutt took the stand and substantiated what Mr. Wagner had stated.

On cross-examination Pietro admitted that he stabbed Maud Latham several times while she was sitting on the side of the bed. He admitted that he continued stabbing while she was howling and screaming.

FUNERAL MRS. KENNEDY
Mrs. Elizabeth Kennedy, wife of W. H. Kennedy, died Tuesday morning at her home in Star, following an illness of several years.

Mrs. Kennedy was 64 years of age and was born in Randolph county. She is survived by her husband, two sons and one daughter. The sons are Ernest Kennedy, of Thomasville; Rev. Arthur Kennedy, of Edmond. The daughter is Miss Edith Kennedy, of Star.

The body arrived Wednesday on the noon train and was taken to Prospect, where the funeral was held at 2 o'clock, conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. S. Parker, of the Thomasville circuit.

Accompanying the body were the relatives and Rev. A. S. Parker, Miss Honolulu Farlow, Mrs. D. T. Beecham, Mrs. H. G. Mitchell, all of Star.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all. May the coming year prove even a greater blessing to you than any in the past.

CAPTURES ANOTHER STILL

Deputy Sheriffs J. E. Wagner and W. D. Martin and Revenue Officers J. H. Johnson and R. L. White, of this city, went out to the farm of P. C. McIntire, near this city, Tuesday night and captured two copper illicit liquor stills, one of 100 gallons capacity and the other with a capacity of 40 gallons. A small quantity of liquor and approximately 1,700 gallons of beer were confiscated by the officers. No arrests were made. One man is said to have been at the still at the time of the raid, but a dog gave the alarm and the man made his escape. A still was recently captured on the farm of Mr. McIntire, who offered a reward for apprehension of the owner and operator.

WORKMAN SERIOUSLY INJURED

M. W. Brown, of Richmond, in Sanatorium As Result Accident In Exposition Building

M. W. Brown, white man about 22 years of age, is in a local sanatorium in a serious condition as the result of an accident in the Furniture Exposition building at 12 o'clock Wednesday.

According to information the young man, who is employed by the company installing elevators in the exposition building, was in the pit of the structure when struck by material which fell from the top of the building, striking Brown on the back. He suffered a fractured lung and his condition is considered critical.

The material is said to have been blown from the top of the building by a strong wind.

Brown's home is in Richmond, Va. He has been in High Point for several weeks.

Greetings of Season

The Boys Who Saved Us, on the Job

GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS

Members of Andrew Jackson Post of American Legion Held Interesting Meeting. Election of officers for the ensuing year and discussion of plans for a membership campaign to be inaugurated early next year marked the annual meeting of Andrew Jackson post of the American legion Wednesday night in the assembly room of the chamber of commerce.

In the absence of the post commander, Dr. J. T. Burns, the meeting was called to order by H. M. Armentrout, retiring finance officer. A number of ex-service men of High Point were present and the gathering proved one of the most enthusiastic held since the institution of the local post.

New officers elected were as follows: Dr. I. T. Mann, post commander; B. W. Kirkman, vice commander; J. Sib Gurton, adjutant; David Harris, finance officer; Dr. W. F. Clayton, war risk officer; G. R. Miller, chaplain; Bruce Carraway, historian.

Before adjournment members of the post agreed to meet again on January 7 and perfect plans for conducting the membership campaign. It is the intention of officers of the post to make extensive plans for the drive. Efforts will be made to enroll in the organization every ex-service man in High Point township and if any degree of success is attained it will mean a membership of nearly 1,000 for the Andrew Jackson post.

With the approach of the new year the local post of the American legion expects to begin season of new activity. Meetings are to be held regularly and interesting programs rendered.

MAKERS OF FURNITURE TALK ABOUT BUSINESS

Called Meeting of Southern Furniture Manufacturers Held at High Point.

Discussion of business conditions marked the special meeting of the Southern Furniture Manufacturers' association here Wednesday.

The meeting was called to order at 2 o'clock this afternoon by the president, C. F. Tomlinson, of High Point. Furniture manufacturers from the Carolinas and Virginia were present and the meeting was in session the entire afternoon. Thomasville, Lexington and other furniture centers of the state were largely represented.

While a number of factories in this section have closed because of industrial conditions the furniture men are apparently optimistic and believe there will be a change in the situation early next year.

It was the first time in several years that the association has held a meeting in High Point. Despite the fact that this is the largest furniture center of the south the furniture manufacturers usually select Asheville, Charlotte or some city other than High Point for holding their meetings. The special meeting was called during the convention recently held in Asheville.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK

As is our usual custom no paper will be issued next week, the time being taken up in straightening up things for another year.

ANOTHER ROBBERY TUESDAY

Merchandise valued at approximately \$150 was stolen on Tuesday night or early Wednesday morning from the store of Pickett and Fowler, near the Highland cotton mill here. The robbers entered the building through the rear. Two men were seen leaving the store by people living near the scene of the robbery and the men are believed to have been the robbers.

Robinowitz is offering great values on his entire stock of shoes, hats, clothing and furnishings. See ad elsewhere.

HIGH POINT KEEPS FAITH

The entente cordiale between Greensboro and High Point becomes more cordial than ever before with the passing of December 14. Relatively speaking, there was not so much in it for High Point. It is certain that High Point will profit greatly in the long run, but High Point is neither so dependent upon its back country as is Greensboro, nor is it situated in the midst of territory that will be affected by the building of good roads; much of its immediate trade area lies in another county. And besides, with the completion of Guilford's Central highway west, and the Archdale road, considerable part of the possible direct benefits to High Point of permanent roads will have already been provided for.

Yet High Point spokesmen, representing the civic and business organizations, assured Greensboro from the first that High Point favored the road program heartily and would vote for it. And when the pinch came High Point straightened the traces and kept them straight; the pledge of the Furniture City's leadership was fully redeemed. High Point kept the faith. It was no more than Greensboro expected; yet Greensboro is not likely to forget it, soon.

Another thing must be taken into consideration in giving the city full credit. Being to a much greater extent than Greensboro an industrial city, engaged largely in the manufacture of goods that class themselves, whenever there is a business stringency, as luxuries, High Point has its ups and downs. Times employers profit over there much faster than almost anywhere over here, and labor is fully employed at good wages.

There is no market at all, and labor no employment to speak of. High Point has lately been going through one of its dreary periods, and it would have been natural enough if, here in mid-winter, under such circumstances both capital and labor had felt reluctant to vote additional taxes.—Greensboro News.

Woodrow Wilson.

The election is over. The people have spoken and a new administration is in the offing waiting to come into the harbor, and tie up at the wharf. We have no quarrel with the people for their choice. He is our President now, and he shall have our loyal support. He needs the prayers of all good people. Never has a man come into a high place with burdens heavier than he will be compelled to bear. Simply changing Presidents is not going to solve the problems of civilization which the war has thrust upon us. That kind of talk will do for the campaign, but the country knows better. If President Harding can find us a way out of the wilderness we will all be glad.

But we are not writing to discuss the new President. We are thinking of a lonely man who now inhabits the White House. He is broken in health, and wounded in heart, and all because he nursed in his inmost soul a dream of "the parliament of man a federation of the world." We crowned Tennyson for dreaming that dream but we have crucified Woodrow Wilson for dreaming it. Because that dream was in his heart the man poured out the wealth of his magnificent powers in such an abandon of sacrifice, that the strong man broke and became feeble as a little child. Slowly he is dragging his leaden feet from the thrall, and more slowly still the spark of his sublime genius is returning to his lips. But the world has turned from him in bitterness, and left him alone.

We have refrained from saying this until now lest we should be accused of partisanship, and of injecting partisan politics into a religious journal where it had no place. It matters not to me as to what party Woodrow Wilson has pledged allegiance. We ought not to allow our party prejudices to blind our eyes to the worth of men. Now when the long trial is over, and Woodrow Wilson retires to private life with his broken body but his unflinching spirit, we can be just to him, and acknowledge the priceless service he has wrought in the interest of humanity. Lonely, deserted and as some think, defeated, the deep hearted know that he stands still a colossal figure among the children of men, and they hear still his halting speech calling men everywhere to the campfires of peace.

He is lonely and alone now, but it was not always thus. What a marvelous experience has been his

and how true it runs to history. He has tasted such power as kings and potentates might envy. Nations have worshipped him afar. His name is a household word among all the races of men. The world robbed its gardens, and brought flowers to strew at his feet. In the days of war he was acclaimed as the world's savior. When the waves of hate were deluging the world, he still spoke of love, and justice, and ultimate peace. His war cry was that men should fight that war should end forever. Mothers looking upon the face of their first-born, slain in battle, blessed him because in his heart there was the holy purpose, that never again should a mother look upon the face of her first-born, slain in battle.

This is the man against whom there has been such a storm of denunciation as has been rarely heard in this land. He has been desperately sick, wounded night unto death, but that brought no mercy from his enemies. That he could not strike back was no deterrent to these brave men. Never before in all her history has the sanity of these states so utterly broken down as in the treatment of Woodrow Wilson.

In all the weary days of this great man's sickness, Congress never passed a single resolution of sympathy. In common humanity this ought to have been done. To add insult to injury, that same Congress sent a committee into the sacred precincts of the sick chamber to pry into his condition, and to see if the truth had been told, and that he was really sick. The feature of this campaign has been monotonously to cry, "Down with Wilson, and 'Wilsonism.'" It is a commentary upon his greatness, that this cry was never raised until sickness had borne him down.

What has been the crime of this man that makes it necessary to visit upon him such condign punishment? Many things are said that are not true and many are unjust. They say that he allowed a vast waste of public funds in the conduct of the war. There certainly was a great waste of public funds during the war. But there was a Congress to protect the national treasury, and check extravagance. Why is not Congress blamed?

And yet, and yet, one cannot but feel that the economical administration was impossible under the conditions attending this war? We had to accomplish in one year what Germany had been 40 years doing. We entered the war when things were desperate in the extreme. To get an army in the field quickly was the supreme necessity. We had to build a conquering army in 12 months. That we did it is one of the finest achievements in all history. While this was going on we had no time to inspect bills, and punish profiteers. The enemy was at our gates. The incessant, imperative call of those days was "Win the war." And we won the war under the leadership of Woodrow Wilson.

But it is when the family is preoccupied, that the robber breaks in and steals its wealth. Shall we forget who got this money about which so much is said? The people of this land have gotten this money, gotten it in return for labor and supplies, and these are the dear people who have cast Woodrow Wilson out for their own sin. No one has ever intimated that the President got any of this wealth. The people would not work for their country without exorbitant wages. They were insatiable in their greed. Like the grave in their hunger for gold, they continually cried out for more, and more. The laboring classes repeatedly threatened to strike if more money were not forthcoming. This meant to starve the army in the field. They were given the money because money did not mean so much to us as the winning of the war, and the feeding of our boys. The very papers that recently have been so busy denouncing the President, during the war, published great, blistering editorials holding up to public execration the slackers at home who were robbing the government, while our boys were dying upon the fields of sunny France.

Since the close of the war we have been blaming the President for evils which have followed every war that men have fought in all the ages past. War is always a moral catastrophe, and this one was no exception. The spectacle in this land today is humiliation, and a heart-break to every man who reveres the name of God, and has hopes for the redemption of man, but it is not Woodrow Wilson's fault. The devil is loose and he is not chained. We will wait patiently to see the new administration chain him, but we will not blame the administration if it fails to accomplish that much to be desired task, for only God Almighty can chain the devil when he gets loose.

We are told that Woodrow Wilson betrayed his country, that he was taken in by the wily politicians of Europe and that he sold his country for an impossible dream; that he sought to commit this country to the policy of pulling the chestnuts out of the fire for the nations of the old world who would laugh at us for our pains. It may be true that the Pres-

ident had an over-confidence in the selfishness of human nature, but he did not betray his country. No pure patriot ever lived than Woodrow Wilson. Every drop of his blood tingles with patriotic devotion to his fatherland. And yet it may be true that he believed that America could prosper by helping other nations, better than by fighting them. If that is foolish, blessed be the folly.

His best friends are willing to admit that Woodrow Wilson has made mistakes. Has ever a great man missed making mistakes? The dearest friends we ever had have faults which we wish they did not have, and no doubt they feel the same way toward us. The chief faults which we wish they did not intend was that he was autocratic, and imperiled the liberties of the people. We believe that some of this criticism is just. Woodrow Wilson's autocracy was partly the result of circumstances, and partly resulted from his temperament. None of it was a wilful attempt to abuse the great power committed to his hands, for his own purpose.

War is autocratic. Republicans cannot wage successful war. Power must be centralized before success can come to armies, and to nations waging war. Because we knew this we gave the President unprecedented power. We tried to escape autocracy in the armies upon the field, but Foch was the sign of our awakening. We won the war when we put an autocrat at the head of the allied armies.

But by temperament Woodrow Wilson is an autocrat. He cannot successfully use men because his genius makes him think ahead of men. They cannot see quickly and distinctly enough. We have said that in this man's heart is a dream, a beautiful dream of world brotherhood. He would banish war from the earth. He was obsessed, borne away, absorbed with this great dream. To accomplish that dream was to him the one real thing in all the world. As we see it he was mighty near right. To destroy this vile thing forever from the earth is a bigger business than any other with which we are engaged. If we must go on being brutes forever, we will despair of the race.

Every dreamer is autocratic. To make the world follow the gleam, the only business of life. In this spirit there can be no compromise that imperils it. A dreamer will die for his dream, but he will not compromise it, nor surrender it. Woodrow Wilson held on to his league of nations, in spite of the ridicule, and persecution of his enemies. He held on because he could not let go and believe as he believed. He will never let go. He will retire, but if his magnificent brain functions, he will weave for us new fancies of the golden age, and the weaving of those fancies will help to bring it on.

What we have written will not please some of our readers but we have written because we ought to say this much for the man who has stood before the world for eight years as the head of the greatest nation on earth, and preached a height of noble living and high and unselfish thinking such as no ruler has ever preached before. He was a scholar in politics, we hear with much scorn, but politics is cleaner because a dreamer has injected his dreams of sweetness and light into it.

Woodrow Wilson will come back. He will not hold office again, we think, but he will come back as the prophet who saw in the face of God a message that he has delivered to the world, and in that he will stand with the royal ones, who have opened a little wider the gates that separate this life of ours from the exultant life of love that rules and reigns in heaven. Like Robbie Burns the people have denied thee the bread of gratitude, but after awhile they will give thee a stone, pure white, to speak to later generations of the heroes of the past.—Frank T. Benson.

NO ACTION TAKEN

Sixty-eight furniture manufacturers, representing the states of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia, attended a special meeting of the Southern Furniture Manufacturers' Association here Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was called to order at 2 o'clock in the Commercial club by the president, C. F. Tomlinson, of this city, and the makers of furniture were in session until late in the afternoon.

No action with regards to finding a solution of the problems facing the association was taken at the meeting. Business conditions were thoroughly discussed and the consensus of opinion at the meeting was that the wholesale furniture levels have reached the bottom. The furniture manufacturers, it was said, agreed that the wholesale furniture market has been stabilized.